

## NEWS FROM ALL OVER IMPERIAL MISSOURI

Interesting Happenings Which Have Taken Place in the Greatest State in the Union.

The Product of the Scissors, the Pen and a Little Actual Labor

Elisha McClure, 92 years of age, the oldest man in DeKalb county, died at Weatherby Saturday morning.

William Cresson, 82 years old, of Howard county has just seen his first moving picture show.

The assessed valuation of the Chicago Great Western through Nodaway county is \$422,590. The taxes this year amount to \$7,014.49.

Nevada has not been making much preliminary noise, but a committee is at work soliciting subscriptions to buy a \$6,000 set of road-making machinery.

Ray county's new \$100,000 court house will be formally dedicated November 20 with an all-day program of parades and oratory.

A thrifty housewife is sue of Harrisonville who, according to The Leader, sells her husband's castoff clothing for enough to pay his lodgings.

The horseless age is nearly arrived in Clay county. A man driving from Excelsior Springs to Liberty the other day met forty-five motor cars and only one buggy.

"Shingles on the roof" was the slogan of a home company at Craig that gave a benefit for the Christian church. The plan was successful.

The absentee voters' law, passed by the Missouri legislature in 1913, has been declared unconstitutional by Judge R. G. Ranner, of the circuit court at Cape Girardeau.

With a family reunion Mrs. Mary Stone, 89 years old, celebrated her birthday recently in Linn county. A feature of the occasion was a five-generation photograph.

Robert M. Nixon, the painter, brought to this office yesterday morning a bunch of green cherries plucked from a tree in the southwestern part of town. They were second crop cherries and were getting fairly well developed.—Richmond News.

In order that he may vote at the next general election the Rev. Father Connolly, Catholic priest at Adair and a native of Ireland, has filed petition for naturalization as an American citizen.

Isn't it wonderful how the war has seemed still making in America? asks the Mexico Ledger, noting that in the North American egg-laying contest one hen has contributed 311 eggs in 261 days.

With the primary nearly a year off Livingston county, in which Chillicothe is located, has eleven candidates to date for the nomination for sheriff. There has always been a scramble for the office of sheriff in Livingston county.

Hilly Sunday says a man can use tobacco and yet be a Christian. The Carrollton Republican Record wonders if as much can be said for a fellow when he is putting up a stove.

A very innocent looking contract accepting the sky — for a certain brand of stock feed was signed last July by a Mercer county man who later found the signed paper converted into a promissory note for \$1,600.

From the New Franklin News comes the story of a nature freak. When a local housewife, intent on making pie, cut open a pumpkin, she found growing inside three well-developed miniature pumpkin vines.

According to the Mountain Grove Herald, "When a woman winds a towel about her head and calls for a bucket of water, it means the beginning of a big day, but when a man winds a towel about his head and calls for water, it means the end of a big night."

At the fair held at Mansfield, Wright county, they advertised the only living four-legged woman in the world. Mansfield often has things that no other place would think of — Carl Junction Times.

Milton Turner of St. Louis, who rose from a slave's life to United States minister to Liberia, died Monday from injuries in the big oil tank explosion a month ago in Ardmore, Okla. He was 76 years old. He founded the first negro school in Missouri, in Kansas City in 1868.

On a recent windy day a woman at Pleasant Hill was standing near a railroad crossing waiting while a freight train went by. A gust of wind blew her hat from her head and into an open box car in the passing train. She went home bareheaded.

A. L. Graves, a prominent Cass county lawyer and brother of Judge W. W. Graves of the supreme court, was instantly killed at his home in Gardner City late Friday evening. He was stepping into his buggy when the horse started, throwing him headfirst upon a concrete pavement. His neck was broken.

Rather than move from her Missouri home to Colorado where her father recently purchased a farm, a 15-year-old Barry County girl tried to kill herself by drinking poison. The only cause for her act was that she'd rather be dead in Missouri than alive anywhere else.

Land patents granted nearly three generations ago were filed recently at Liberty. Four patents for eighty acres each were recorded the same day. The original sheepskin bore the signatures of James Monroe and of John Quincy Adams, having been granted during these two administrations.

An order written in Greek by the Sultan of Turkey authorizing the English vessel commanded by Capt. Perry Farrant to pass through the Dardanelles and anchor before Constantinople is one of the treasured possessions of a Dallas county man, H. W. Farrant, son of the English officer.

Mrs. Amanda Herndon, mother of Mrs. W. R. Painter, of Carrollton, died Sunday morning. She was a native of Kentucky and a resident of Lexington in her young womanhood. She aided the wounded of Price's army in the battle in that city. Mrs. Herndon was a real daughter of 1812. Since 1862 she had been a resident of Carroll county.

A blow fell last week on our African friends in Callaway county. A number of them were fined for killing opossums out of season. For hundreds of years, when the October frosts ripened the paw-paw, the colored people fared forth gathered an exposure, mixed him with sweet potatoes, and feasted. This bright spot in his life has been blotted since the pleasure has been elevated to a far bearing variant. Alas, alack! Ball's County Record.

A little group of villagers was responsible for the suicide of Mrs. Mary Watson, aged 65, of East Lyme. Recently she had been employed by one of the churches to look after Mrs. McCormick, an invalid. Gossips started the talk that provisions prepared for the latter found their way to Mrs. Watson's home, and the unjust accusations are pressed on her mind she became despondent and swallowed carbolic acid.

A Macon man has an apple tree six feet eight inches in circumference, planted in 1859, that yearly produces a fine crop of apples. Pity that tree cannot tell how it has escaped the borers and other orchard destroyers laments the Brookfield Gazette. Such knowledge would be valuable to a great many people in Missouri and elsewhere whose orchards do not last for a half century.

Ray L. Carter appeared in the Ray circuit court Monday, asking for a divorce from his wife, Nannie Carter. The decree was granted by the court, and Carter at once fled himself to the recorder's office, where he secured a license to marry Ella Pointer. The two went to Excelsior Springs that evening and the ceremony was performed at 7 o'clock by Justice S. J. Howell at the city hall.—Richmond News.

The thirty-two years' search of a mother for her son ended at West Plains last week when Mrs. Minnie Adams of Little Rock, Ark., came to her boy's home for a visit. John Watts was only 4 years old when his parents separated. With his father he came to Howell county, the mother not knowing their whereabouts. When the son grew to manhood he began a search for his mother, who for years had been seeking him. Just as both had become almost disengaged, a chance letter brought about the reunion.

Mrs. J. H. Arthur, who lives near Laquey, Palauki county, probably a

joys the distinction of being the only woman in Missouri to kill an eagle without the aid of a weapon. On Wednesday of this week she heard a noise in the chicken yard and saw a large eagle swoop down on the doves. A watch dog rushed upon the eagle and knocked it to the ground. Mrs. Arthur grabbed a long piece of wagon tire and struck the eagle with all her might, breaking its neck and right wing. The eagle measured six feet four inches from tip to tip.

Ford & Klaas finished picking and barreling apples in their eighty-acre orchard last week. Their principal varieties were Jonathan, Ben Davis, Gano and Missouri Pippin. They received for their Jonathans \$3.25 per barrel, and for the other varieties \$2.25 per barrel. In all, they had 5,410 barrels. Of this number, 2,372 barrels were Jonathans, 1,891 Ben Davis, 872 Missouri Pippin and 222 Gano. If we have figured it right, they received a total of \$8,259 for Jonathans and \$6,385.50 for the other varieties, making a total of \$14,744.50. This does not include the culls they sold at the orchard, which amounted to several hundred dollars. They cleared possibly between \$9,000 and \$10,000. —Parnell Sentinel.

A sensational wooing and winning culminated at Mt. Vernon last Thursday, when H. H. Patterson of this city was united in marriage with Mrs. Glasscock of Miller, to whom he had been paying attentions. The sensational phase of the wooing developed when Walter Hood of Miller, brother of the bride, made manifest in an impressive manner his antipathy for Patterson's attentions to his sister, who was a widow and mother of two. He served notice on Patterson that he would resent further indications of separation regarding the hand of his sister. Patterson had no respect whatever for what he considered Hood's bluff and when again invited to the home of the prospective bride did not stand on the order, but went, as the dutiful suitor should. He spent the evening with his prospective bride and his prospective mother-in-law was also present. After spending a pleasant and apparently uneventful evening, Mr. Patterson accompanied his prospective mother-in-law home and here he met the prospective brother-in-law, who shot the end of Hood's fountain pen off and put him to flight. Did Rosa run? Well, he says, "The reason I ran was because I couldn't fly." Yes, he ran, and this undaunted swain continued on in a direction antipodal to Mr. Hood's whereabouts until he reached the home of a friend, well out of the confines of the city of Miller, and where he spent the night. The following morning he chartered a car and accompanied by Mrs. Glasscock, motored to Mt. Vernon, where they were married.—Daily Journal.

Those who have visited the Galt home in Pennsylvania avenue agree that the future first lady of the land is a queen of hostesses and a marvel of forethought and graceful tact. All in all, Washington society has learned of the president's coming marriage with a fitting skin to reflect. The capital is a distinctly less lively and gay affair with no White House social season to set the pace.

With Mrs. Galt at the head of the president's establishment Washington's great business will breathe easier.

She has never figured large on the society pages of the newspapers but she has a large circle of friends and those agree she can be depended upon as a worthy successor of a long line of gracious presidential wives.

All Washington winter functions are arranged so as not to interfere with White House engagements. For this reason no other invitations can go out

without the White House schedule is known.

The second Mrs. Wilson is an attractive dresser and she may well set the fashion for women of her age.

When walking about Washington Mrs. Galt was seen in a white tailored suit, the jacket decorated in military fashion in white silk braid, white kid low shoes, white silk stockings and a small black velvet hat.

For a woman of about forty years Mrs. Galt is strikingly handsome. She has dark eyes and wavy dark hair, splendid teeth, a peach bloom complexion and regular features. It is when she smiles, however, that she is irresistible.

Her exceedingly warm, sympathetic nature makes those who have the honor of entering her home immediately at ease and she has the faculty of the great French dames of causing those conversing with her to feel they have never before been so brilliant.

The president is not a poor man, but it is probable that Mrs. Galt will bring him a fortune greater than his own. Her husband is understood to have left her about \$250,000. As her expenses have never been large, this has been increased considerably. She owns the century-old Galt jewelry store in Washington, which two of her brothers run for her.

Mrs. Galt is a woman of manifold interests. Her home is full of good books, which share with her music the long winter evenings. She is fond of the theater. She drives her own electric automobile about Washington.

She plays a fair game of tennis and her golf has improved rapidly under Mr. Wilson's tuition. She proved an ardent baseball "fan" at one of the recent world series games and it is said that the president arranged to see this contest at his fiancee's expense.

Mrs. Galt has not devoted herself to her own amusement by any means. She is active in St. Thomas Episcopal church, where she was for some time chairman of the Rector's Aid society. Besides other local charities she has done much work for the mountain whites of the South, an activity in which the first Mrs. Wilson was also a leader. Mrs. Galt's efforts have always been most unobtrusive.

**Butterflies on the Wing.**

Dewey, Okla.—Millions of butterflies, presenting a kaleidoscopic spectacle of colors, flew for hours toward the south over this city recently. The butterflies flew at an average height of 100 feet.

**Pleasures and Pains of Power.**

To know the pains of power we must go to those who have it; to know its pleasures we must go to those who are seeking it. The pains of power are real, its pleasures imaginary.—C. C. Colton.

**Safe Bet.**

A New Jersey town is conducting a contest to find its homeliest man. Without knowing anything about its citizens we'll bet it's the town beauty doctor.—Detroit Free Press.

## HOW ITALY PROTECTS ART WORKS

### LEADS SUFFRAGE PARADE



Mrs. Herbert S. Carpenter led the New York State Suffrage Association division of the monster parade. She is shown here returning the salute of a fellow marshal.

**For a Soiled Clothesline.**

There is no better way to scrub a clothesline than to wind it around a board, such as dress materials are wound on, and then scrub with a brush dipped in rich suds.

**GIVES CHANCE TO "RUBBER"**

**Simple Reason Why Men Have Adopted Style of Wearing Hat on Back of the Head.**

An explanation has been suggested of the style now prevalent among men of wearing the hat on the back of the head.

The chief function for the hat except for the bald is to shade the eyes.

But on a city street there is seldom

any direct sunshine, and therefore

small actual necessity for shading the eyes with the hatrim.

Now comes the discovery of an ap-

## WHITE HOUSE BRIDE

### Mrs. Galt Is a Woman of Manifold Interests.

**Will Not Follow Precedents in Wedding Ceremony—Society Breathes Easier Over Resumption of White House Functions.**

**Washington.**—Twice before presidents of the United States have taken unto themselves wives while in their high office. It is safe to say that Woodrow Wilson and the winsome Edith Bolling Galt will follow neither of the two precedents set.

President John Tyler evidently distrusted his public. Two years after the death of his first wife in 1844, he came to New York and while the people were still under the impression that his wedding to Miss Julia Gardiner of New York was several weeks off, they learned suddenly that the chief executive had led his bride to the altar in the Church of the Ascension. It was almost an abomination.

There was a similar lack of warning, though not quite so extreme, when President Grover Cleveland married Frances Folsom, probably the most beautiful of all the brides of the White House, in 1886. The engagement was published two weeks before the day when the ceremony actually took place, but the day and the hour were not announced until about 48 hours before the arrival of the bride and her mother in the capital. They had just come from several months of travel.

The guests at the Cleveland wedding numbered fewer than forty. The only officials present were the cabinet and the president's private secretary. The scene was set in the blue room.

Those in confidence of Mrs. Galt here believe she will arrange everything for a fine old Virginia wedding, not an ostentatious affair, but on the other hand nothing hurried or ill-considered.

Those who have visited the Galt home in Pennsylvania avenue agree that the future first lady of the land is a queen of hostesses and a marvel of forethought and graceful tact.

All in all, Washington society has learned of the president's coming marriage with a fitting skin to reflect. The capital is a distinctly less lively and gay affair with no White House social season to set the pace.

With Mrs. Galt at the head of the president's establishment Washington's great business will breathe easier. She has never figured large on the society pages of the newspapers but she has a large circle of friends and those agree she can be depended upon as a worthy successor of a long line of gracious presidential wives.

All Washington winter functions are arranged so as not to interfere with White House engagements. For this reason no other invitations can go out

without the White House schedule is known.

The second Mrs. Wilson is an attractive dresser and she may well set the fashion for women of her age.

When walking about Washington Mrs. Galt was seen in a white tailored suit, the jacket decorated in military fashion in white silk braid, white kid low shoes, white silk stockings and a small black velvet hat.

For a woman of about forty years Mrs. Galt is strikingly handsome. She has dark eyes and wavy dark hair, splendid teeth, a peach bloom complexion and regular features. It is when she smiles, however, that she is irresistible.

Her exceedingly warm, sympathetic nature makes those who have the honor of entering her home immediately at ease and she has the faculty of the great French dames of causing those conversing with her to feel they have never before been so brilliant.

The president is not a poor man, but it is probable that Mrs. Galt will bring him a fortune greater than his own. Her husband is understood to have left her about \$250,000. As her expenses have never been large, this has been increased considerably. She owns the century-old Galt jewelry store in Washington, which two of her brothers run for her.

Mrs. Galt is a woman of manifold interests. Her home is full of good books, which share with her music the long winter evenings. She is fond of the theater. She drives her own electric automobile about Washington.

She plays a fair game of tennis and her golf has improved rapidly under Mr. Wilson's tuition. She proved an ardent baseball "fan" at one of the recent world series games and it is said that the president arranged to see this contest at his fiancee's expense.

Mrs. Galt has not devoted herself to her own amusement by any means. She is active in St. Thomas Episcopal church, where she was for some time chairman of the Rector's Aid society. Besides other local charities she has done much work for the mountain whites of the South, an activity in which the first Mrs. Wilson was also a leader. Mrs. Galt's efforts have always been most unobtrusive.

**Butterflies on the Wing.**

Dewey, Okla.—Millions of butterflies, presenting a kaleidoscopic spectacle of colors, flew for hours toward the south over this city recently. The butterflies flew at an average height of 100 feet.

**Pleasures and Pains of Power.**

To know the pains of power we must go to those who have it; to know its pleasures we must go to those who are seeking it. The pains of power are real, its pleasures imaginary.—C. C. Colton.

**Safe Bet.**

A New Jersey town is conducting a contest to find its homeliest man. Without knowing anything about its citizens we'll bet it's the town beauty doctor.—Detroit Free Press.

**How Italy Protects Art Works**</p